



Roy Murray

September 29, 1964 - September 8, 2012

Roy Sylvester Thomas Murray, affectionately known as “Bubbles” and “Ves” was born in Dover, Delaware, to the late Walter P. Murray and Phyllis Rae Thomas-Kennedy on September 29, 1964. He went home to glory on September 8, 2012. He was 47 years young.

Throughout his life, Roy had a very close relationship with all of his siblings and family members. To know Roy was to love, admire, and respect him. He was very outgoing, friendly, had an easy-going spirit, and never met a person he considered a stranger.

Roy graduated from Dover High School in 1983. While in high school, he was an office aide in the Guidance Department and belonged to ROTC. He enlisted in the United States Army on February 23, 1984 and received numerous commendations (Good Conduct; Expert Badge Bar; Army Achievement Medal; Army Service Ribbon; Overseas Service Ribbon; Marksmanship M-16 Rifle Bar). He was honorably discharged on January 18, 1990 as a Sergeant. He traveled extensively and continued his service as a reservist.

After his discharge from the Army, he was employed at Kraft (General Foods). Upon leaving Kraft, he was then employed at Holt Distributors in Dover, Delaware until it closed. After the closing at Holt Distributors, he relocated to Ben Salem, PA and worked at Abbott & Cobb Distribution as Supervisor until his health started to fail him. He returned to Dover in September 2012, to be with his family and friends.

Roy enjoyed modern and professional dancing. He performed under Regina Cooper Dance Company and Ecarte' Dance Company. Photography was a hobby he loved and enjoyed taking pictures for all the family events.

Roy was the baby of the family and was a loving son and brother. He had a strong bond with his mother and would always volunteer to help and assist whenever needed.

Roy was preceded in death by his father, his maternal grandparents, three aunts, and one uncle. He is survived by his mother, Phyllis R. Kennedy, three sisters, Cynthia D. Thomas, Sharon Thomas-Gregory and Alica White (Willie) all of Dover; six brothers Marvin E. Thomas, Jr. (Brenda) of Dover, Antonio Thomas (Willette) of Atlanta, GA, Alfred J. Thomas of Dover, Irvin S. Thomas of Seattle, WA, Orlando K. Thomas (Arlene) of Chestertown, MD, and Walter P. Murray, Jr. of Dover. He also leaves behind an Uncle Alphonso Miles

(Sylvia) of Dover and an Aunt Eleanor Young of Reading, PA, in addition to a host of nieces, nephews and cousins. Roy also leaves his special friends: David Wharf, Renee Harris, Charlene Carter, Royce Organ, Nora Ridgeway, Celeste, Keith, Peter, and Angel.

Tribute Wall

LR

“ Dear Ms. Phyllis Kennedy & family, We like to express our deepest condolences. Roy was truly a joy. He lived life to the upmost. He will never be forgotten in my heart. love always. Lisa

Lisa & Stanley Richardson - September 13, 2012 at 12:00 AM

DM

“ Roy holds a special place in my heart. I'll never forget all the coversations we had and how much of a good listener he was. We could talk for hours on the phone and just about anything, from Janet Jackson to how he drove like an old man, I use to tell him that! He also had the greatest laugh, I can hear him now saying, "Oh D--ot--tie" while he's laughing, he use to crack me up! May God open his arms and hold you tight, Bless You Roy and Bless your Family, you will be missed.

Dottie Mahaffey - September 13, 2012 at 12:00 AM

PD

“ Roy was a very special man that God put on this earth to enrich the lives of others. The way he helped and cared about others came from the very way he was loved & raised at home in a loving, caring, gentle place. He was a loving son to a loving mother. "Mommy" as he often spoke of was his World. He lit up when spoke of her. He loved us All. And we loved him too! Roy will live on in our hearts and minds.

Sincerely, Penpen

Penny Douglas - September 12, 2012 at 12:00 AM

NS

“ *Life is but a stopping place,
a pause in what's to be,
a resting place along the road,
to sweet eternity.
We all have different journeys,
different paths along the way,
we all were meant to learn some things,
but never meant to stay...
Our destination is a place,
far greater than we know.
For some the journey's quicker,
for some the journey's slow.
And when the journey finally ends,
we'll claim a great reward,
and find an everlasting peace,
together with the Lord.*

I share your grief in this time of bereavement with deepest sympathy and condolence. Although no words can help to ease the loss you bear, just know that you are in my thoughts and prayers.

Nantasha Sharper - September 11, 2012 at 12:00 AM